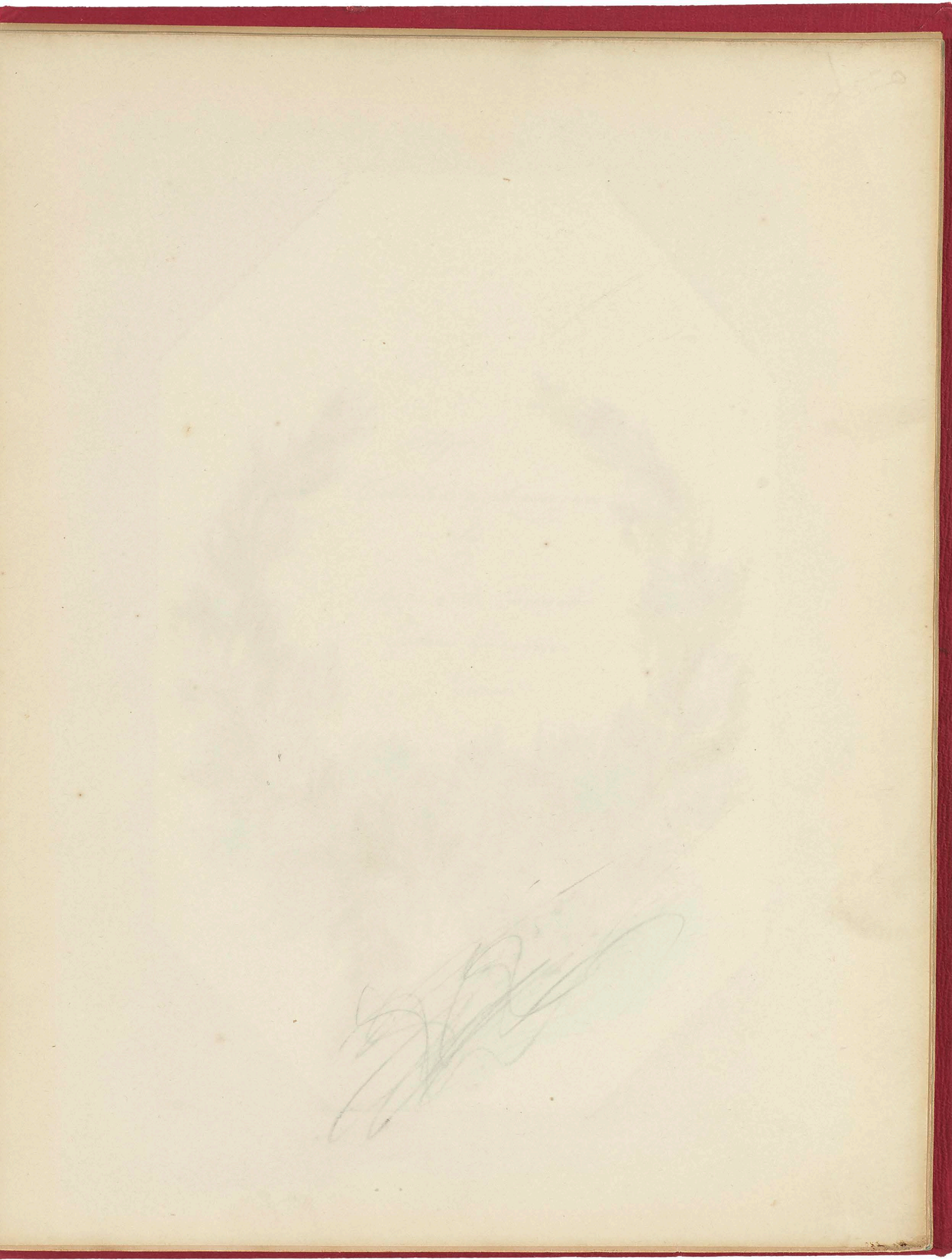
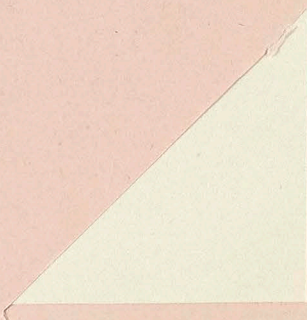
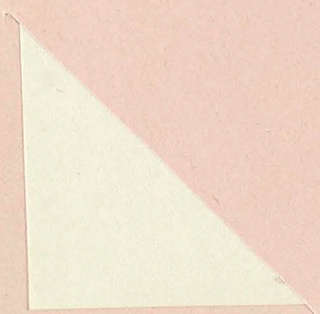


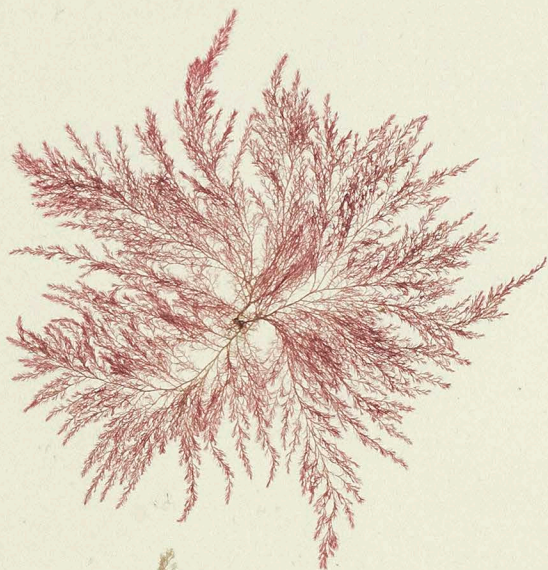
Oak Spring Garden Library



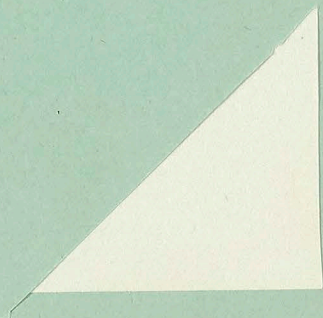
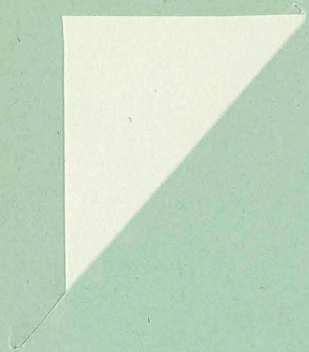




Callithamnion Baileyi
Mill stone Ford
October.



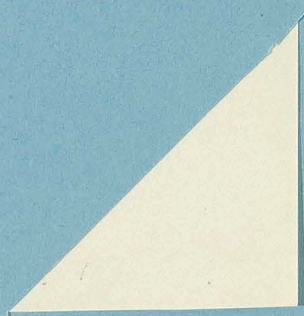
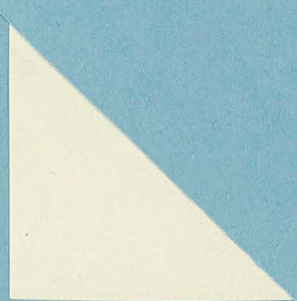
Callithamnion parasita



Polysiphonia formosa



Polysiphonia violacea.
Thames River,
April.





Ceramium diaphanum.

Thames River,

October.





Calothrix viciae Parasita.

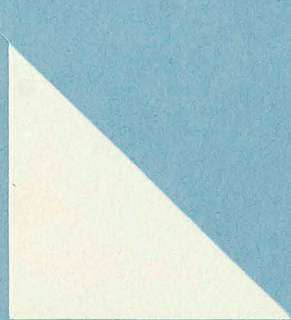
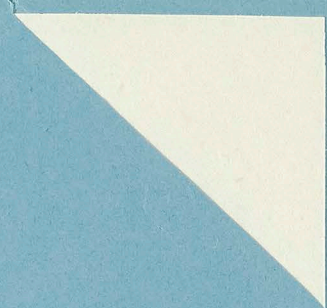
Fort Thumbull,

October.





Polydipponia
Near New-London Light House
Sept.

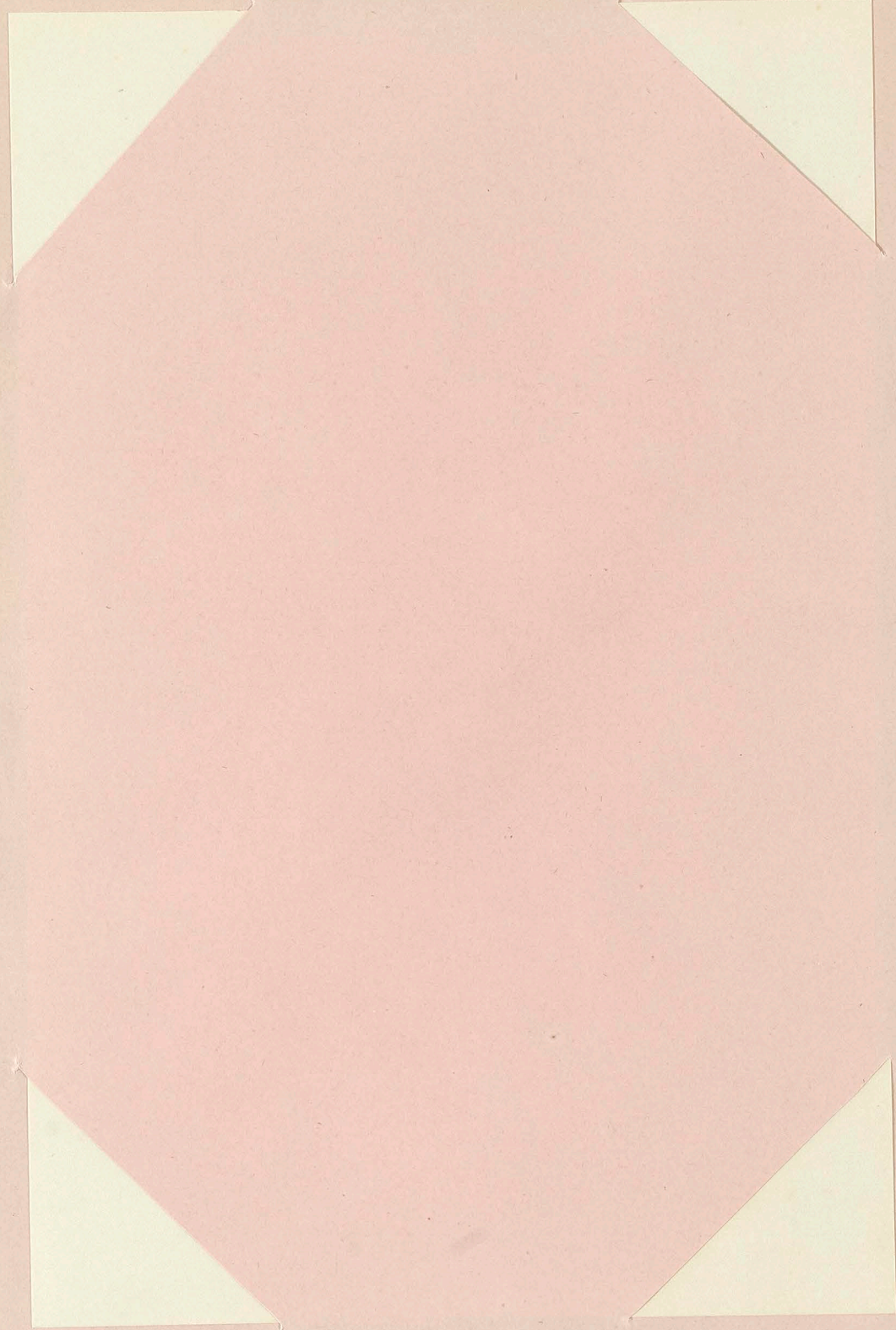




Asplenium laciniata

Fort Summerville

Feb.



Delesteria Americana.

James H. Brier,
August.

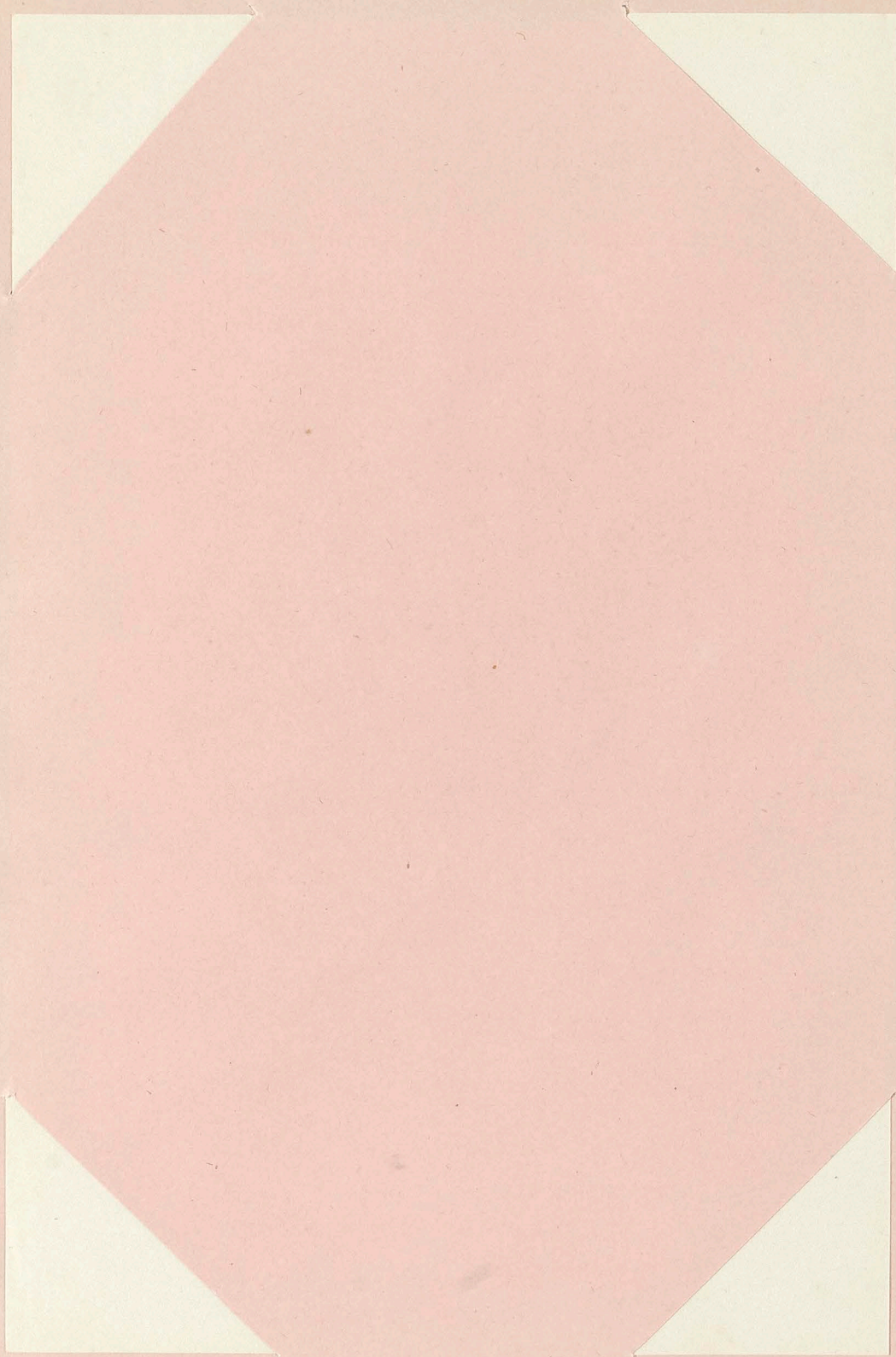




Rhodomyenia palmata
Long Islands Sound,
July.

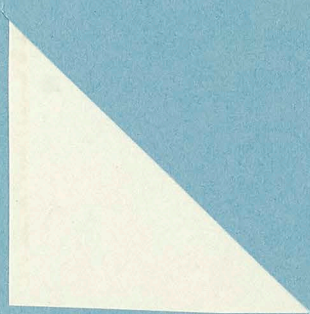


Leptopteris sinuosa.
Pine Islands
June.

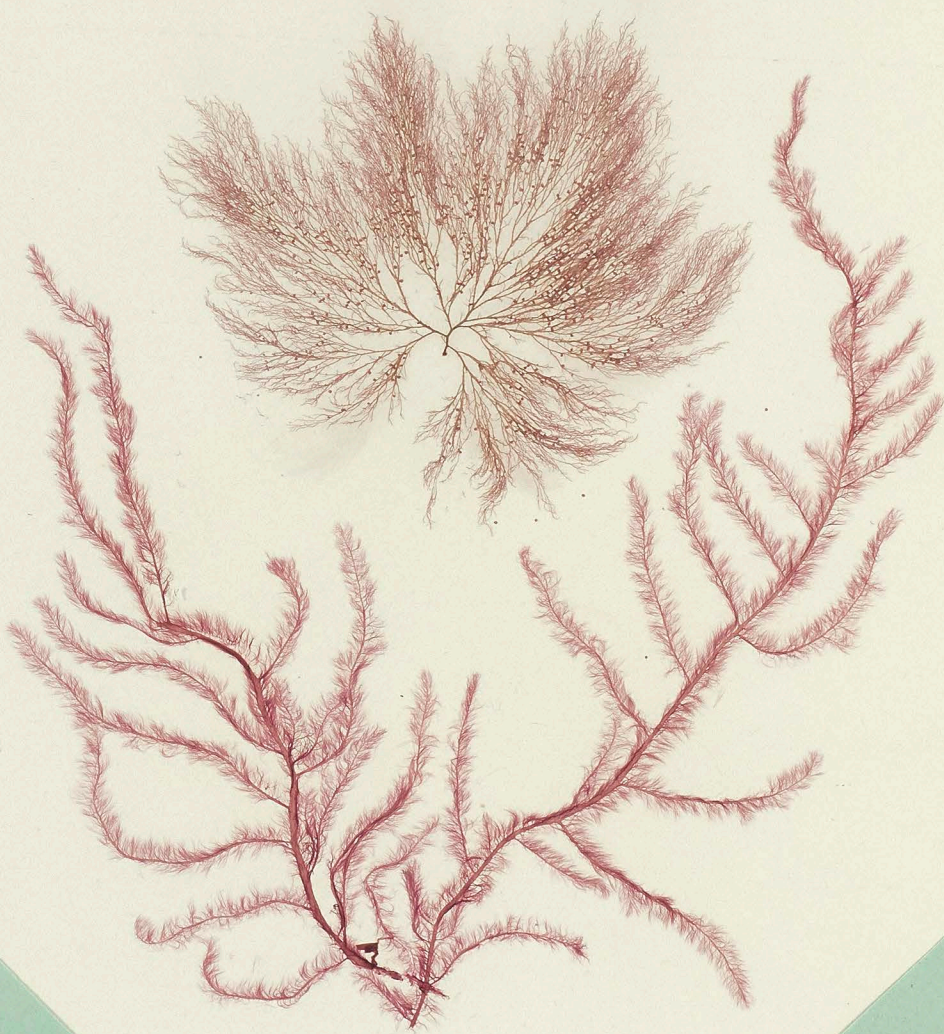




Physiphonia variegata.
Thames River,
September.



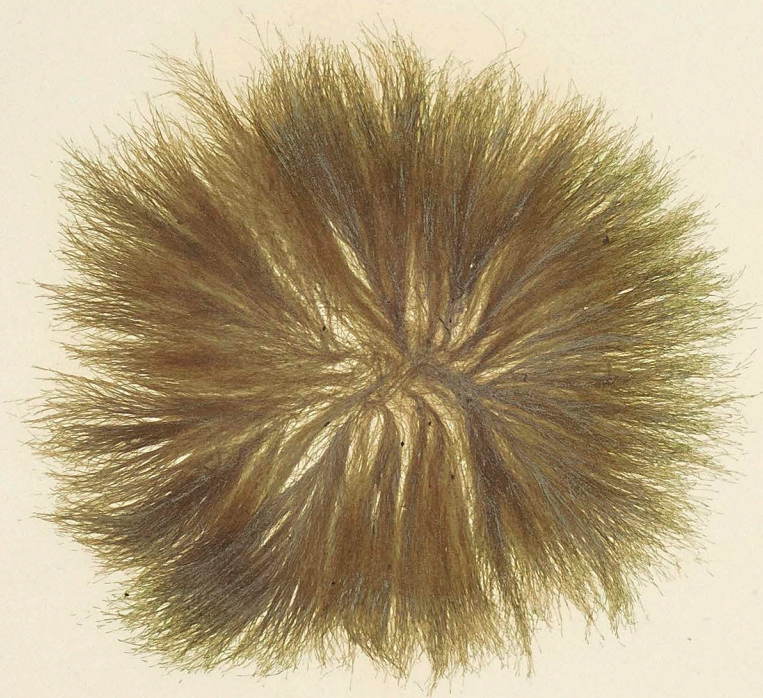
Polysiphonia Clavata



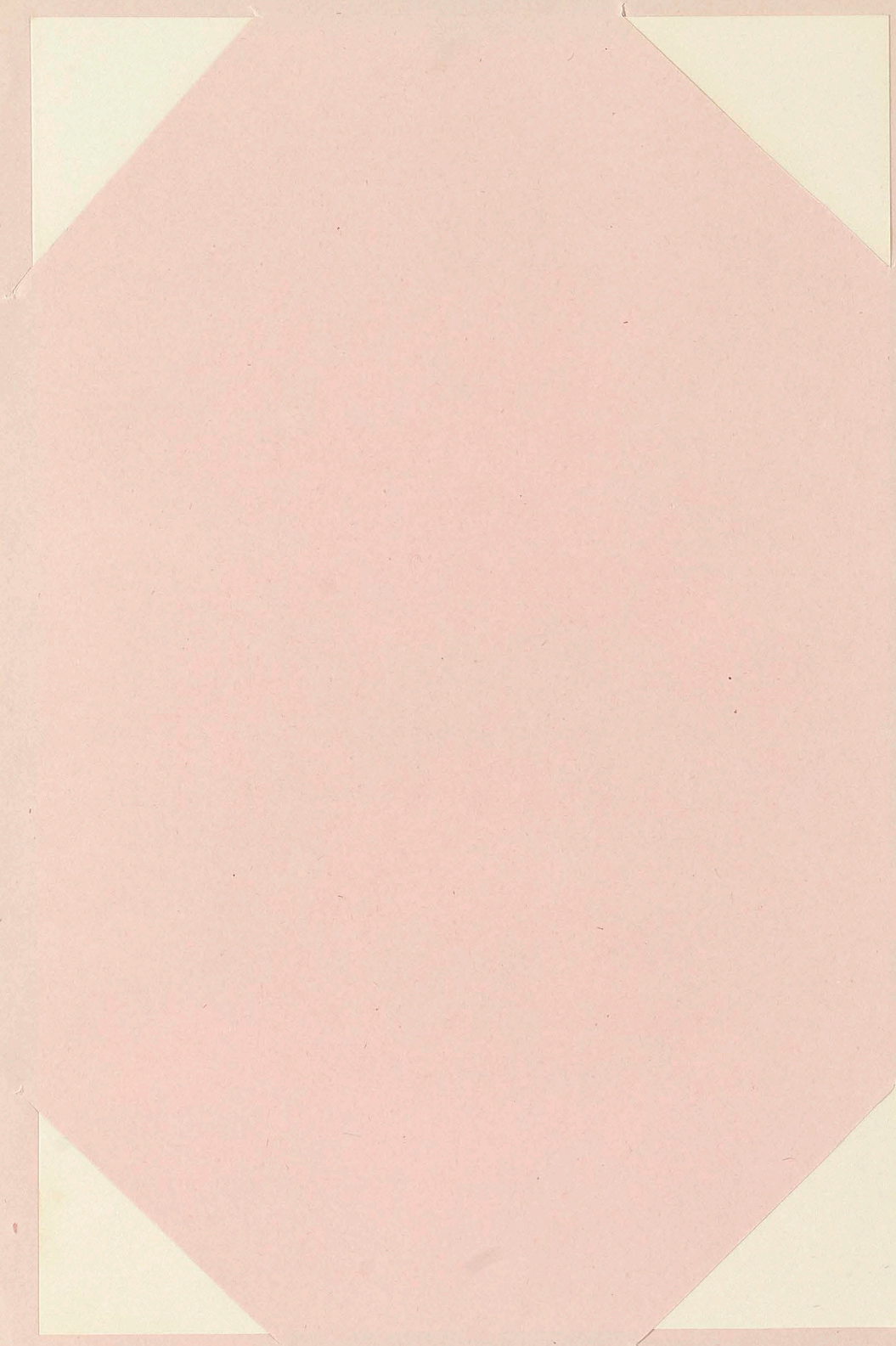
Desmarestia elegans
Thames River Aug.



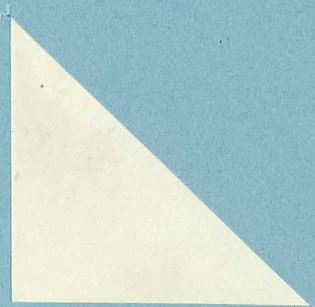
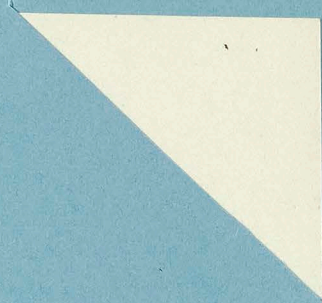
Callichamnion corymbosum.



Cladophora arcta.
Jno Trumbull
March.

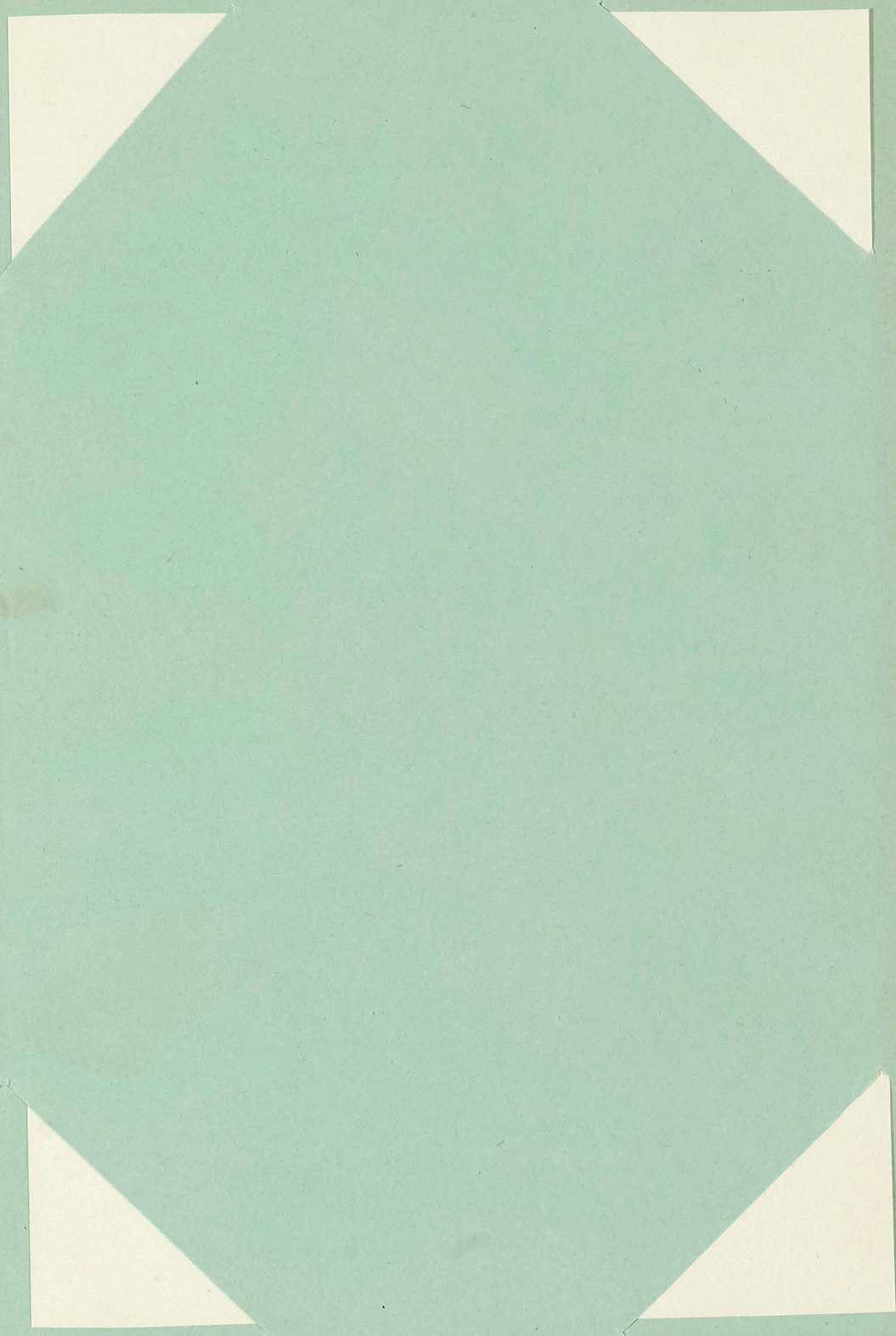








*Artificial arrangement of
Callithamnion & Cladophora.*



Flowers are we
Of the wild sea
And rocky shore
Borne by the waves
From hidden caves
When storm-clouds lower.

For sun, nor air,
Nor toil nor care
Our beauty gave;
Far down below
Where young pearls grow
Our garlands wave.

North winds shake
The chill snowflake
Over the wave, -
Our fragile forms
Hide the storms
And tempests brave.

Flowers of earth
Fade at birth
In the summer ray,
And the poet breathes
Over pencilled wreaths
His lettered lay.

But who shall trace
The passing grace
And melting hue
Of Ocean's child
Who treads the wild
Of waters blue!

The artist knew
Where Paphia grew
Of Syrian clime; -
And Ceramias' blush
Hath a brighter flush
For enduring time.

We may bear us far
As the beaming star
From our happy home,
Yet, a smile we give
And our crushed hearts live
Where'er we roam.

Who love to rove
The verdant grove
For nature's sake,
Come and lave
In the sparkling wave,
And a lesson take.

From the coarse and stern
The heart may turn
For beauty's power;
But under the drop
Of the stern and coarse
Lie pearl and flower.

E. M. F.

